THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers. Write plainly on one side of the party, and number the paren. Use you and ink, not penall. Short and pointed untides will riginal stories or letters only

Whatever you are—Se that!
Whatever you say—Se true!
Straightforwardly act.
Se honest—in fact.
Be nebedy else but you."

POETRY.

"Shake Hands With Peggy." baby's scream, and a bark clear-A motor car insanely driven, nen-the baby safe, with its warm

To the one whose all had been freely given!
The poor little form lay limp and still,
But the gallant heart was beating still,
and she lifted a paw with a sweet good will: "Shake hands with Pegsy!"

Home from the hospital they brought Not because she was well—ah no!
For the cruel scar where the car had
caught her.
That whole long, terrible wesk ago,
Meant a deeper hurt than their skill could heal For our little dumb friend, so gay, so And her poor weak paw made its last appeal; "Shake hands with Peggy!"

Joy-filled was the great dog-heart so Just to be home with her friends and the limp little paw gave a greeting royal, And the glad, sad eyes begged, o'er For the clasp of our hands, again,

White the true, brave heart throbbed hard with pain, baxed—and our hot tears fell like Shake hands with Peggy!"

Then the pleading, pain-dark eyes grew dimmer, Slow came the throbs of that faith-ful heart, But she searched our eyes till the last faint glimmer Died in her own, and we moved apart; and our slad hope grows, and we held found it very interesting. I thank you very much for it. it fast, hat a love like hers God meant should

nok and threw into the basket.

Now, if you were a kitten and had
me to sleep in a peaceful basket as
our mother had told you to and someie threw a live, cold, flapping trout in,
ouldn't you be scared! Well, Topsy
id Flopsy and Sallykins and Sue were

e tree trunks and among the dried aves till leaves in the shade of a great k and scooped out a hollow in them

st asleep and dreamed they were at sme in their own basket again. When the mother cat came home om her shopping and feund not only c kittens but the basket gone, she is a much distressed cat. She could derstand why the kittens should run

ray but not the basket, and she im-ediately set out to find them. She n all over the barn, calling. Then

e ran to the house, but she got no swer there. She went up the road

d down the road without success. At

st she took the path through the

e side of the trout stream she saw e basket. She ran to it and threw ck the cover, but what was her dis-st to find inside instead of four nice irm kittens, half a dozen horrid, cold but. Although she was fond of fish

a rule, she was not at all glad to them this time. However, she re-cted that if the basket was here the itens could not be far off, and so she

about exploring the woods with re-wed energy. Before long she came on a black kitten and a white kit-

on a black kitten and a white kit-1 and a yellow kitten and a gray tten, fast asleep in a pile of dried tves. With a joyful mew she sprang among them, and the kittens opened ir eyes sleeplly and wondered where by were and were glad to see her

pain is past. Shake hands with Peggy. Innie Leona Upton, in Our Dumb

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES. Uncle Jed will tell you about a wild uffalo that has long been kept in

Park, New York, and from his ize and rarity he had become distinguished. He was known as Black Diaond, and his picture was printed upon the ten dollar treasury notes and upon the Indian head nickel, which was so persistently objected to that the government stopped making them, and the time is likely to come when these fivecent pieces will be scarce and worth many times their face value.

A half century age the western plains just swarmed with herds of these buffaloes, and although their meat was edible nothing was done to preserve them for the use of the people. They were left dead upon the plains in the fur of half of them being taken off, so now there are only a few hundreds left where thousands used to roam, and they are government or private property.

Black Diamond was the largest bison known to man. He was killed just before Thanksgiving and weighed 1,550 pounds, and from him 750 pounds of ressed mean-a third of a ton-was obtained.

Black Diamond's head will be mounted, and the hide, which measared 13 by 13 feet, will be made into

And the Americans who carry \$10 reasury notes or the buffalo nickel in heir pockets will always have Black Diamond's picture with them.

ETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT Leo Poliquin of Versailles: I thank you very much for the prize book I received. I read it and found it very interesting.

Edith W. Hathaway of Willimantic: I wish to thank you for the prize book which you sent me entitled A Rose of Holly Court. I am enjoying reading it very much.

May M. Danahy of Norwich: I thank you very much for the prize book you sent me entitled The Automobile Girls in the Berkshires. I have read it and

Agnes E. Schreier of Stafford Springs: I thank you very much for the prize book, Ruth Fielding on Cliff

WIDE-AWAKE STORIES

1-Charles Gunderman of Lisbon

2-Lucy A. Carter of Hampton, Miss Pat in the Old World.

3—Eva Dugas of Versailles, Dear Dot and the Dog. 4-Agnes Schreier of Stafford Springs Miss Pat and Her Sister.

5-Gladys Houle of Stafford Springs The Outdoor Chums. 6-Mildred White of Stafford Springs Tom Dexter Goes to School.

\$-Flossie Meyer of Taftville, Miss

AWAKES.

Versailles.

Mayflowers.

look for them every day to see win can find the first one. MARY A. BURRELL, Age 13.

The Magic Word.

Ben was cross. In the first place, it rained when he wanted the sun to shine. Then he had cut his finger, and now he was hungry and Jane wouldn't

and butter," he said.

"You go 'long and stop your noise," replied Jane.

So Ben wandered out on the porch and found Emmet playing with his ball.

"Give me my ball," he said crossly.

"You've had it all the morning."

"Don't bother me," replied Emmet.

"I'm not through with it."

Ben turned away half crying.

Annie was sweeping the parlor.
"I want you to put some salve on my

"I am too busy now." The tears on Ben's eyes got bigger

and soon began to fall fast. He laid

little later.
"Why! What's the matter, Bennie

boy?" she asked.
"Anyone won't do a thing for me,"
he cried. "They just sent me off, instead of doing what I asked them

said Annie.
When he had grown tired of playing.

Ben went and stood beside his mother

where she sat sewing.
"Well. Bennie boy, how does the
magic word work?" she asked, but be-

How to Tell a True Princess. There was once upon a time a prince who wanted to marry a princess, but she must be a true princess. So he traveled through the whole world to find one, but there was always some-

thing against each. There were plen-ty of princesses, but he could not find

out if they were true princesses. In every case there was some little defect, which showed the genuine article was not yet found. So he came home again

pea through the twenty mattresses and the twenty elderdown quilts.

No one but a true princess could

be so sensitive. So the princes could be so sensitive. So the prince married her, for now he knew that at last he had get hold of a true princess, and the pea was put into the Royal Museum, where it is still to be seen, if no one has stolen it.

This is a true story.

no one has stolen in.
This is a true story.
EVA BEDARD, Age 12.

How He Got His First Suit.

"I have just got home from shopping," said Mrs. Roberts, as her husband came in to tea, "and I was lucky to get just the things I wanted at a

POLIQUIN. Age 11.

Ben turned away, half crying.

inger and tie it up," said Ben.

Stafford Springs.

and butter." he said.

"Why! What's boy?" she asked.

give him anything to eat.

A Tropical Island,

Nearly the whole island to a mass of

Life in New London.

'I live in the city of New London and I am tired of it, because when I want fruit I cannot go in the cellar or

and horses, and all the country life.

In New London there is no place of interest to go to like there is in Nor-

BEATRICE HOWARD. How I Spent Thanksgiving.

FOUR KITTENS.

There were once four kittens named opsy, Flopsy, Sallykins and Sue opsy, Flopsy was black, Plopsy was white allykins was yellow and Sue was graving their mother said to them; and going shopping. You be good item acraing their mother said to them; I am going shopping. You be good item and don't go outside the dark in-way over the basket." And she pushed the cover was mather dark instance of the basket and left them by an over the basket." And she pushed the cover was and left them by an over the basket and left them by an over the basket and left them by an over the basket." And she pushed the cover was and left them by an over the basket and left them by an over the basket. Then be a basket of the chick-in, to be a basket of the chick-in, to be a basket of the military. The case and the cover, and say, in: It his the lonesomest day line the was an on the down. Then be say of the chick-in, to be a lone was finished I did my work. The sake

asket." And she pushed the cover own over the basket and left them by nemseives. It was rather dark inide the basket, for the light only came irough the chinks in the straw, and has as there was nothing else to do, the bur little kittens cuddled up and went ist asleep.

While they were asleep and as good gold, who should come by but the cover to it thought. "How comfortble that would be for me to take shing with me to bring home my fish in when completed, away in a box, then at Christmas time, when there is so much to do, I find my box of rainy day thoughts come in very handy."

"What a capital idea," said Bess. "I when completed it up and carried "What a capital idea," said Bess. "I The day dawned beautifully and as I got up from bed the sun was just shing with me to bring home my fish." So he picked it up and carried off to the woods with him, with the still fast asleep inside. There e set it down on a sunny bank and agan fishing. Before long he caught speckled trout, which he took off the pook and threw into the basket.

Now, if you were a kitten and harm when to do, I find my box of rainy day thoughts come in very handy."

"What a capital idea," said Bess. "I wonder why I couldn't do that, too. I am always rushed at the last minute and never know what to choose for this one or that. I think it would be quite a scheme to have a box of pretty things to consult."

"Wa'll we have the same than the same to have a box of pretty things to consult." peeping above the horizon.

ty things to consult."

"We'll work together today, it will be heaps of fun, and I have a box of odd pieces up stairs which you are welcome to use." So the girls skipped away and returned with a huge box which they placed in the content to the state of the state of

woods and following it, we kept on and picked up all the nuts we could

incollent you be scared! Well, Topsy and Flopsy and Sallykins and Sue were ared. I can tell you, and out of the isleet they jumped, one after another, and ran away as fast as they could in I didections. The farmer's son was uch astonished when he found that to basket he had brought with him itonged to the kittens, and so he ran ter them and tried to catch them id bring them back home where they densed. The harder he ran the more basket he had brought with him start."

start."

"Splendid!" said Bess, enthusiastically. "I hope it will rain a week."

So the girls worked without thought of the rain, and made hairpin holders, match receivers, and planned for future rainy days the following, which may be of use to the readers of this

k and scooped out a hollow in them hich thade a comfortable nest, in hich they all cuddled down and fell st asleep and dreamed they were at me in their own basket again.

Twine-Box—Get a box 3 1-2 inches square by 2 1-2 deep, one in which the cover comes over the whole sides. Make a hole in center of the cover, inch. and work an eyelet in a ten inch square of silk. Place this silk over the cover, having the eyelet over the hole. Fold over the cover, turn up the raw edges and paste inside the cover. Put a ball of twine in the box, putting the end through the hole in the top.

Button Bags-Make four small bags each one to be made of a third of a yard of three inch ribbon. They may be of the same or contrasting Turn down an inch hem and through each hemmed end make two button-holes. Two pieces of half inch ribbon each 2 inches long, make the draw

strings.

Hatpin Card—Two pieces of stiff cardboard 6 3-4 inches by 2 1-2. Take tw opieces of colored linen and embroider some design. Cover the cards and overhand together. After one seam has been sewed narrow bands of ribbon can be placed around the card, the ends being tucked in the open seam. After the cards have been entirely sewed together, insert five hatpins, or as many as you place, between the cards at each end. the cards at each end.

among them, and the kittens opened air eyes sleepily and wendered where by were and were glad to see her ain. Then she led them back through the ods to where the basket lay. The mer's boy, when he saw the cat with a string of kittens after her, undered that they were the rightful owner of the basket, and so he took the pout and the cat and the four tens all jumped in. Then he tied a fish together with a string and cartain them with one hand and took the sket in the other, and in this way he might them all home again. That he he save the cat and the kittens ne of the fish for dinner.

Ribben Roil—A pretty present may be made from a whole piece of haby ribbon left on the roll. Two circles of cardboard a little larger than the roll are covered with white linen. On one a few flowers are worked with silk the color of the ribbon. Overhand these together for the top. Make a similar round without the embroidery, for the bottom. Place one each side of the roll. Punch a hole through this hole and the bows on each side, threading a bodkin on the upper bow. Hand painted sachet bags and penwipers made of kild or chamois are always acceptable and easily made. Ribbon Roll-A pretty present may

Edith Purvis of Norwich: I the you very much for the prize book; gave me. I read it through and for it very interesting. Marjarie B. Williams of Lebanon: thank you very much for the pris-book which you sent me entitled Blac Beauty. I have read part of it an found it very interesting.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

7-Beatrice Howard of New Londo Ruth Fielding at Silver Ranch.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-

It is a long narrow tropical island, spotted with beautiful lakes in which erocodiles and such animals live, and sun themselves on its shores. Beautiful pond lilies grow in these lakes and tall, slender trees, with long, drooping branches, bend over the lakes as though admiring themselves in nature's mirror.

beautiful foliage. There are tall trees on whose limbs monkeys sit and chatter and skip from limb to limb; young trees, and long, rambling vines which have grown up the sides of the trees, helping to make the island more beautiful. Birds of the most beautiful plu-mage build their nests in these trees, small humming birds and nightingales from whose tiny throats comes sweet or mournful songs, and large parrots

with gorgeous plumage who try to mock the monkeys and other birds.

The ground is covered with long, creeping vines and flowers whose sweet fragrance fills the air. The island is surrounded by the deep blue sea whose waves gently beat upon the shores and carry away tiny flowers and sticks.

This island is not inhabited and reminds me of Fairyland or a portion of

minds me of Fairyland or a portion of the Garden of Eden. FLOSSIE MEYER, Age 13. Taftville

Ever since I left Norwich I have lived in the city of New London. It has been a year since I left Norwich, and I regret the day mother left Nor-

in the orchard and get it.

I miss the little squirrels, the cows,

Of all the places I ever lived, I would rather live in Norwich any day.

I took my customary morning walk, and while walking leisurely along I was brought to a halt by someone shouting. Turning quickly around, I saw my grandfather coming toward me, telling me he wished my mother, father and brother to take their Thanksglving dinner with him.

I told them what grandfather had

Ben laughed. "I guess I'd better teach little sister the magic word. too," he said to mamma. said, and we went.

We enjoyed ourselves very much.

The only thing that marred the day was that there was no snow.

In the afternoon my brother and myself found the path that led to the

The day was far spent when we at last turned our faces homeward, and the sun was wheeling his broad disk down behind the blue hills GLADYS HOULE, Age 12. Stafford Springs.

The Ray Family's Thanksgiving. It was the night before Thanksgivng. Everyone in the village was busy in very low spirits, for he had wanted

stirring the pudding, preparing the turkey and getting everything ready for the Thanksgiving dinner.

But at the Ray's there were no such preparations. They had no turkey to prepare, no pudding to stir. They sat at the window watching with itears in their eyes the people go to and fro carrying bundles for Thanksgiving. It really did seem like the day before Thanksgiving, but to the Rays it did not.

Thanksgiving, but to the Rays it did not.

Great was their surprise the next morning when they heard someone knock at the door. Who could it be? They had not heard a knock at the door since Mr. Ray died.

A Hastening to the door, Mrs. Ray opened it to admit her brother, whom she had not seen for many years. He was a kind looking gentleman of about 48 years. He came in loaded with bundles. In one there was a large fat turkey, just what the children had wished for; in another were pies, nuts, candies, fruits, and other goodies. A few hours later a grocer brought up a bushel of the best apples and 'many other things needed for Thanksgiving. They had not seen so many good things for a long while.

About 1 o'clock dinner was ready. The children all danced for joy. When all had seated themselves at the table, Mrs. Ray brought in the roasted turkey, the vegetables, the pies nuts and the dress into the points of her shoes and out at the heels again. And yet she said she was a true princess! "Well, we shall soon find out!" thought the old queen, but she said nothing and went into the sleeping room, took off all the bed clothes and laid a pea on the bottom of the bed. Then she put twenty mattresses on quilts on the top of the mattresses and this was the bed in which the princess was to sleep.

The next morning she was asked how she had slept.

"Oh, very badly!" said the princess. "I scarcely closed my eyes all night!" it am sure I don't know what was in the bed. I lay on something so hard that my whole body is black and blue. It is dreadful!"

Now they perceived that she was a true princess, because she had felt the pea through the twenty eiderdown quilts.

Mrs. Ray brought in the roasted tur-key, the vegetables, the pies, nuts and apples which Uncle Jack had brought for them. After everyone had eaten his fill, their uncle told stories and

As soon as they could tear them-As soon as they could tear themselves away Henry and George went out to string the barrels. They did not have many, but what they had would burn about two hours. Henry handed the barrels up to George and George put them on the pole.

After stringing the barrels the boys went into the house. They were just in time for supper.

After supper the children led Uncle Jack and Mrs. Ray out to see how well

they had arranged the barrels. Then they lighted them. Their uncle had never seen any barrels burn where he lived and was therefore greatly sur-prised at such a custom. This Thanks.

giving was always remembered. UNSIGNED. Helping Mother.

"How I love to help mother," said little Anna Lee.

She rose from rocking the cradia, Eaby was fast asleep. Anna took a story book and sat down to read. Pres-ently mother came in. She came right up to Anna and kiesed her before she up to Anna and kiesed her before she knew it.

"So baby is asleep. You have been a great comfort to me dear. You can put on your red hoes and warm cloak and go eut to play."

Anna's face was very bright as she skipped over the sidewalk that afternoon. She had denied herself a visit to a cousin that she might help her mother and she had her reward. An approving conscience is a better thing to have than great possessions.

Do you love to help your mother, little reader? She has done a great deal for you.

She has lain awake nights, and worked and planned days for you. Try if you cannot help her ever so much this week.

EBA DUGAS, Age 9.

Versailles.

sale, for there was a big crowd out today."

"Did you see anybody you knew," asked Roberts, "for you always manage to see someone that amuses you every time you so out."

"Yes, several," said Mrs. Roberts, smiling. "But I was most delighted to run across that Mrs. Jones we used to know in the apartment building on Treble street.

"I don't remember that you were particularly fond of her in those days."

"Oh, I liked her well enough, but her husband was with her. He's a very sensible-looking man, though not handsome by any means. I had forsoiten just what he was like."

"Bo it was the husband that especially interested you?"

"No, it was the boy."

"He looked large for his age, although I don't know how old he is, but could not help but notice the way she had him dressed. He had on a hat suitable for a two-year-old and a babyish suit with lace and ribbon that would look better on a girl. I could hardly pay attention to what they were saying, for I was so busy wondering whether that boy minded those slesy clothes, and I bet he felt real miserable."

"His mother talked a lot about him in a way that mothers often do, not realizing the child had ears. She said he was such a dear child and so bright and she did wish she only had time to tell me the nice things the teacher said about him the other day.

"His father stood by and smiled proudly and the boy became more and more silly. I don't suppose I helped much by gazing at the youngster, so ought not to have been surprised when he became annoying."

"Poor kid!" said Roberts, sympathetically. "I bet he wasn't having the Mayflowers.

The May flowers or trailing arbutus whose waxy blossoms and fragrant breath are among the earliest flowers of the summer. We look for them in April under the leaves of the year before. They are found mostly in places where there are pines and in sandy soil. We often go out in parties to pick them to send to friends in the city who are always glad to receive them.

In New England they are called May-flowers and every spring they are peddled in the streets of Boston by the title of Plymouth Mayflowers. Whether they owe that name to the ship which was responsible for so

ought not to have been surprised when he became annoying."

"Poor kid!" said Roberts, sympathetically, "I bet he wasn't having the time of his life judging by samples I have seen when passing through the stores. Most mothers are no sports. They drag a fellow around all day from counter to counter and then scold if the kid stops a moment to look in a showcase." in a showcase. Mr. Jones spoke rather sharply to

ship which was responsible for so much we do not know. The May-flower was the first flower christened by our forefathers. As soon as the buds begin to swell in the spring we look for them every day to see who can find the first one. "Mr. Jones spoke rather sharply to the boy, but he had begun to act foolish and could not seem to stop.

"Mrs. Jones sighed, and asked me what I would do with a boy like that?

"I don't know as I ought to have answered the way I did, but I told her if he was my boy I would take off the baby clothes and put a boy's suit on him."

"How did you dare?" asked Roberts.

"Why shouldn't I? She asked me, and I did not care whether she was pleased or not."

"What did she say to that," inquired Robers, "was she angry?"

Emery Cushions: Make a bag two and one half inches long and one and one half inches long and one and one half inches long and one h

Robers, "was she angry?"
"I don't know."
"Just then a package came and 1 did not see the grown people again, but just as I was leaving the store I saw the boy."
"Did he looked as though he had

been spanked?" asked Roberts.
"Not a bit of it," said Mrs. Roberts.
"He pulled at my skirt and when I "He pulled at my skirt and bild out looked around he grinned and held out looked around he grinned and held out an orange, saying 'It's for you. are going now to get me some regular oy's clothes, and he was gone.
"Well, I'll be jiggered!" exclaimed

flown on the sitting-room couch and tobbed, and there mamma found him said Mrs. Roberts, "and brought the orange home to you. It is on the table if you wish it." MARICE.

> A Trip to Portland, Me. One day when I went to the posi-

addressed to me.

When I got home I found on opening it that it was an invitation from my aunt, who asked me to visit her in Maine. The next day I packed my trunk. Going down to the depot I purchased my ticket and took the train for Boston. When I got there I took the boat for Portland. Arriving there in good time I was

met by my aunt and uncle. We got into a sleigh, for it was winter, and rode to their house, where we ate a fine supper and went to bed early.

In the morning, when I had eaten my breakfast, my uncle brought me to the lumber camp. A man came up and offered to show me around. He showed me men felling trees which

were being piled upon great sleds drawn by horses. They were brought to the river nearby and left on the banks until spring when they were brought down the river.

cow would starve to death, but the goats, though fed neither hay nor I received permission from my parents to stay till then. When spring came my uncle brought me down to the river, which was full of floating logs. A man was hopping from one When spring to the other to keep them in order.

These logs were brought to the mill where they were made into pulp, and then into paper, which we now use, AGNES E, SCHREIER, Age 12.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

They Had a Clam-Bake.

Dear Uncle Jed: I must tell you about one of the good times we had this last vacation.

My cousin, a young lady, promised us some day we should have a clambake. So one day she came down with

bake. So one day she came down with every thing that was needed for a good clam-bake.

We went to the pond and we selected a clear place. We hung up our hats on the bushes. There were five of us and we dug a hole and made wells on three sides; then we put a sheet of tin with a hole in the center, on which we placed the kettle with the clams.

As we were tending to the fire my brother went to the garden which was nearly and got some potatoes and contons. mions.
While one of us was tending to the

fire the rest went out rowing and fishing. We did not get a fish. I guess mshing. We did not get a fish. I guess we were too noisy. We came ashore and dinner was not ready. We were very hungry. We went out again and when we came back dinner was ready. My brothers made a table and then a seat for us to sit on. We were hungry and the chowder smelled good when we all sat down for a good dinner. We were just at the height of our dinner when the seat broke and we all dinner when the seat broke and we all fell to the ground. We were so hun-gry that we sat on the ground to eat.

To our surprise when we turned around we saw our pet cows eating my sister's little hat. We packed up our utensils and went MARION HEALY, Age 11. South Windham

A Big Black Plg. Dear Uncle Jed: We were up on the farm for Thanksgiving. We had tur-key and chicken and some squirrel pie. We went hunting with my uncle and grandfather. He left us and hunted

alone

He did not get very far when a big black pig came behind him and he thought it a black bear.

When we came where he was we asked what the matter was, he looked so frightened; but before he had time to answer us we heard some noise. We turned to look and we, also, saw the big black pig. the big black pig.

We started on our way but the big black pig still followed us to Mr. Tarbox's farm. We called to Mr. Tarbox

I asked him if that was his pig "No, it is my next neighbor's pig."
We all got together and chased it home; and Dear Uncle Jed. how we did laugh to think of the fun we had CHARLES GUNDERMAN, Age 2.

Wood. Dear Uncle Jed: As none of

Wide-Awakes have written you about woods, I thought I would. In the tropics, where vegetation is so luxuriant, grow many rare and costly woods. Among these mahogany and rosewood rank highest, not only on account of their durability.

Mahogany, the most valuable, is of a rich, reddish color, which becomes darker by age. It is obtained from the West Indies, Mexico and Central America, and being solid and hard, the cutting and conveying of the timber to vessels for shipment is very laborious. In order to stow the timber to vessels for shipment is very laborious. In order to stow the timber to vessels for shipment is very laborious. In order to stow the timber to vessels for shipment is very laborious. In order to stow the timber to vessels for shipment is very laborious. In order to stow the timber to vessels for shipment is very laborious. In order to stow the timber to vessels for shipment is very laborious. In order to stow the timber to shape it, and this is done so carelessly by the natives, that the most valuable part is destroyed.

Rosewood comes next in valua. It grows in Brazil, and is of a dark brown color. It is a favorite wood for furniture and is extensively used for cabinet work. For economy, mahogany and rosewood are cut into thin sheets called veneers, and in this form are applied to cheaper woods, which then acquire the appearance of the more valuable article itself.

Some of the more common, such as oak, black wainut and pine are not so costly, but from many uses which they can be put to, they are no less valuable.

Oak is used where great strength

Oak is used where great strength and durability are needed, and also in

and durability are needed, and also in cabinet work.

Black wainut is applied principally to ornimental purposes, while pine is in more general use than any other wood, as it is plentiful soft, easily worked and does not readily warp, and under fair circumstances is almost indestructible. It is found in the forests of Minnesota, Michigan and Wis-consin and furnishes the greater part of the pine now used in the United

Things That Will Do For Christmas Dear Uncle Jed: As it is so near Christmas I will send in a few things which I think would be good for pres-

Emery Cushions: Make a bag two and one half inches long and one and one half inches wide and fill tightly

or five pieces of plain blotting paper and place at the back of the celluloid and confine all by means of a cord or

the blotting pads.

Perfume Sachet: Cut two pieces of silk nine inches long and four inches wide and sew the long sides together and turn them. In the center place a roll of cotton and tie together at each end with ribbons. Embroider or paint a spray of flowers and fringe the ends

Sunflower D:

Sunflower Pincushion: For the the petals use orange satin and white crinoline. Cut the satin pieces four inches long and three inches wide at the bottom sloping to a point at the top. Line these pieces with crinoline. Cut a circle of cardboard and sew the petals on it, the outer edge first, then another row, then another row, and place the brown velvet cushion over he rough edges sewing securely inplace. Fill the cushion with saw-

rounding hot, dry territory, deficient in grass and only moderately cov-ered with sage brush and cactus. A

grain, give on an average about a quart each. The milk brings the same price as cows' milk and is sold both in bottles and in bulk." To Double Cross W. J. Virtue its its own reward. By maganimously nominating Wilson, Champ

Clark may get sweet revenge on Bry-in—Pittsburgh Dispatch. Fair Haven.-Thursday evening Dec. 9. Edward L. Babcock of Quinnipiac avenue, the tax collector-elect, will be tendered a banquet by the republicans of the Fourteenth ward. Lawson W. Hall, alderman-elect, will also be a

guest o the evening.

Peruna Has Been A Godsend To Me

Feel Safe In Saving That It Saved

Mrs. Charles Anspaugh, R. R. T. Lagrange, Ind., writes: "Peruna has been a godsend to me. I can feel safe in saying that it saved my life, as I was all run down and was just miserable when I commenced taking your Peruna, but am on the road to recovery now. I cannot thank you too

Miss Nettle E. Bogardus, R. F. D. 21. Westfield. N. Y., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from sick headhes, but am now entirely free from that trouble. I would recommend Peruna and Manalin to all sufferers."

Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna Tab-

BULLETIN'S PATTERN SERVICE



A NEW CORSET COVER.

Suitable for "all over" embroidery, for lawn, batiste, cambric, nainsook, crepe or silk. Any desired trimming may be used. The design is very simple and easy to make. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 22, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches, bust measure. It requires 1 3-8 yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.



A CHARMING NEGLIGEE.

Hope if any of the Wift-Awakes try these they will have good luck.

LUCY A CARTER, Age 14.

Hampton.

Milk From the Desert.

"El Paso, Texas, has one of the most interesting milk supplies of any city," says the current issue of Farm and Fireside. "A considerable amount of the milk is goats' milk produced by a number of goat daries, one of which has a thousand goats. These goats get their living from the surrounding hot, dry targless. s, one of medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in deficient silver or stamps.

Order through The Bulletin Company, Pattern Dept., Norwich, Conn.

Ctus. A

Simple method of adjusting financcial situation in Mexico has been adopted by Carranza. He declares all money to be of no value, and shows a glimpse of rare financial intelli-gence—Wall Street Journal.

A Car Shortage.

A car shortage is a bad thing, but at least it indicates that there is something for the railroads to carry. —Cincinnati Times-Star.



A VERY ATTRACTIVE AND PRETTY DRESS Doll's French Dress With Tam o

When Miss Dolly requires a new dress there is nothing nicer than a French dress as here illustrated, to be of lawn, batiste, or nainsook, with edging or lace for trimming. The hat may be of the same material as the gown. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 18, 20, 22 and 24 anches in height. It will require 1 yard of 56-inch material for the dress and 1-2 yard of 27-inch material for the hat for a 20-inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

silver or stamps.

Order through The Bulletin Company,
Pattern Dept., Norwich, Conn.

Nelson's Old Ships.

Of the ships which played their part in the great years of Nelson's life one perished before the Battle of Trafalperished before the Battle of Trafal-gar, and the others, with the excep-tion of the Victory and the Foudroy-ant, outlived Nelson by a very few years. The Minerva was wrecked near Cherbourg in 1893 while chasing a French frigate. It was in her that Nelson fought his brilliant single-ship action with a Spanish frigate in 1796, and it was in her that he cemented his friendship with Hardy by refusing though in danger of capture to leave though in danger of capture, to leave the spot where Hardy had sprung

overboard to save a seaman.

Nelsez had two flagships in the Bal-Nelson had two flagships in the Bal-tic—the St. George and the Elephant. The former went ashore off Juliand in a fearful gale on Christmas eve, 1811, only 12 hands being saved. The latter was broken up in 1817, together with the Vanguard, Nelson's flagship at the Nile. The Agamemnon foundered in Maldonado Eay in 1809. Four years later, the Captain, in which Nelson fought at St. Vincent, was destroyed by fire when moored at Devenport. 1897-101 years after her baptism of fire.-Manchester Guardian.

The Passing of Villa. General Villa is moving steadily toward the Pacific ocean, calling President Wilson names.—Spring-field Republican.

East Hampton.-The people of East Hampton learned with regret of the resignation of Miss Katherine F, O'Connell, chief operator for the S. N. E. Telephone company. Miss O'Con-nell came to East Hampton nearly Portland. — Messrs. Truman and Harry Hale have returned to Storrs Agricultural college, having spent a few days at their home at Gilder-sleeve.



Germans hailed the report of the Balkan campaign to the utmost allies' purpose to abandon virtually the Dardanelles campaign as a great Teuton victory, while the allies supporters professed to see in the move only a determination to push the Dardanelles; 2, map which shows ful flights against the Turks.